

Fc Five

"A Thousand Shams"

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End this, everything goes back to the past gave us
shining proof.
And we'll grab the edge of the future in front of us.
Cold words, sick eyes, gloomy sky, a hundred shames
and a thousand shams.
So this is goodbye to the empty days.

All same, Dismayed faith.
Who cares about that?
Losing something, driving somewhere
We stand in a void.
Is there no way to escape from this room now.
Even so, We never lost the way to go back

Every breath, every sweat shows steps we're gonna
take
You'll make us disclose all we forgot.
Every word, every voice is a way to win.
We have to say so sorry to the silent night.

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